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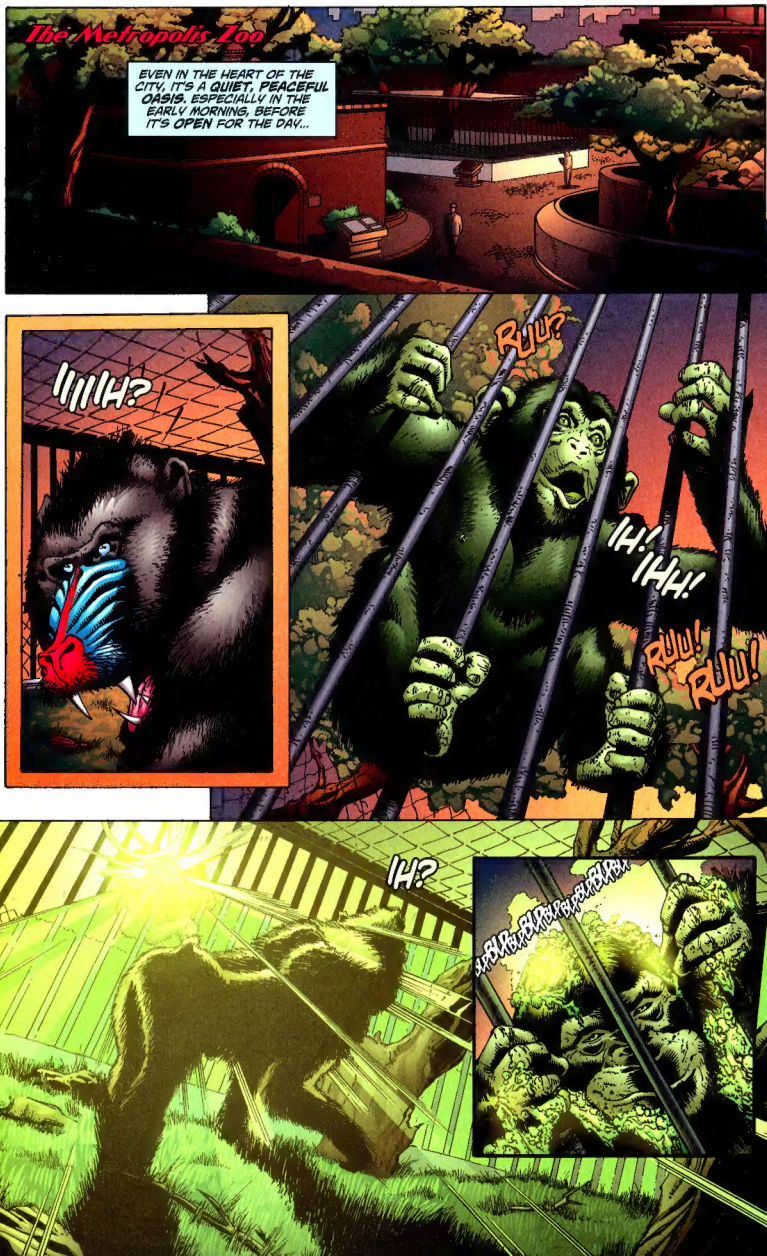
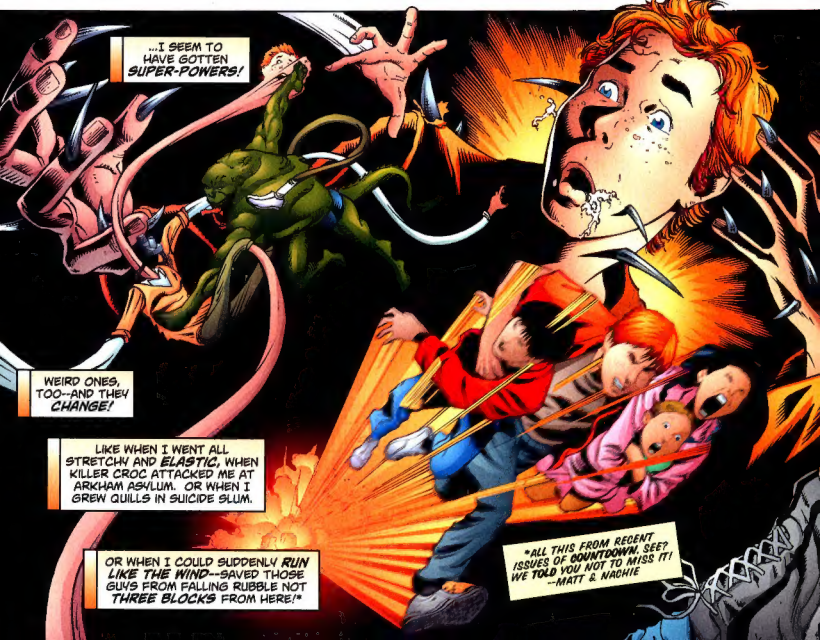

The Metropolis Zoo
EVEN IN THE HEART OF THE CITY, IT'S A QUIET, PEACEFUL OASIS. ESPECIALLY IN THE EARLY MORNING, BEFORE IT'S OPEN FOR THE DAY...
IIIIH?
RUU?
IH! IHH!
RUU! RUU!
IH?

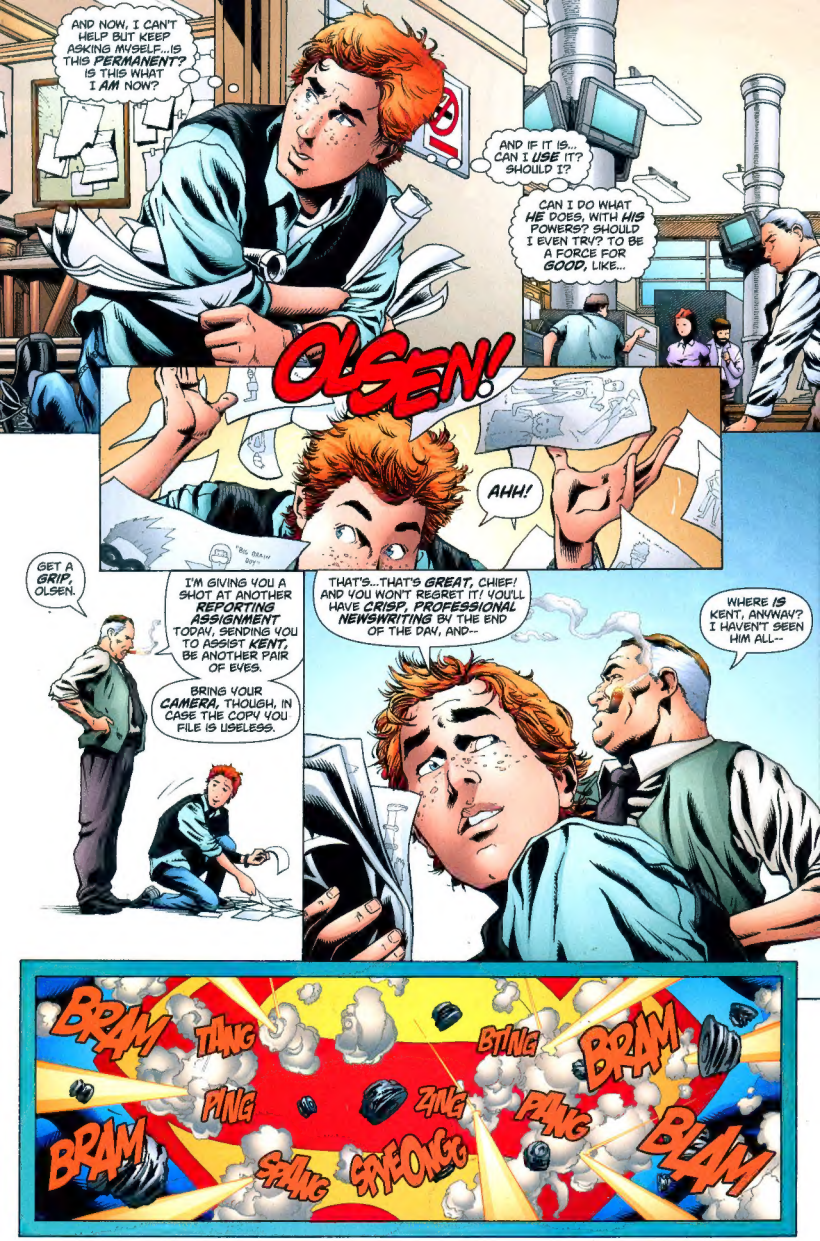
RUU?
IH!
AAAAH!
RUU?
BUBUBUBUBUBUBU
RAAH!
RU! RU!
RUU...

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN in
3-2-1 ACTION!
KURT BUSIEK WRITER & BRAD WALKER PENCILER
JOHN LIVESAY INKER THE HORIES COLORS JARED K. FLETCHER LETTERS
NACHIE CASTRO ASSOCIATE EDITOR MATT IDELSON EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
PART 1
CHOICES
...UPERMAN SPOTTED IN THE SKIES OVER SUMATRA, IN THE MIDST OF THE WORST TYPHOON SEASON IN DECADES.
THOUSANDS OF LIVES ARE IMPERILED AS THE STORM...
"Big Brain Boy"
"Elastic Lad"
JAMES BARTHOLOMEW OLSEN...
THIS STORY TAKES PLACE ALONGSIDE COUNTDOWN #42! DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!

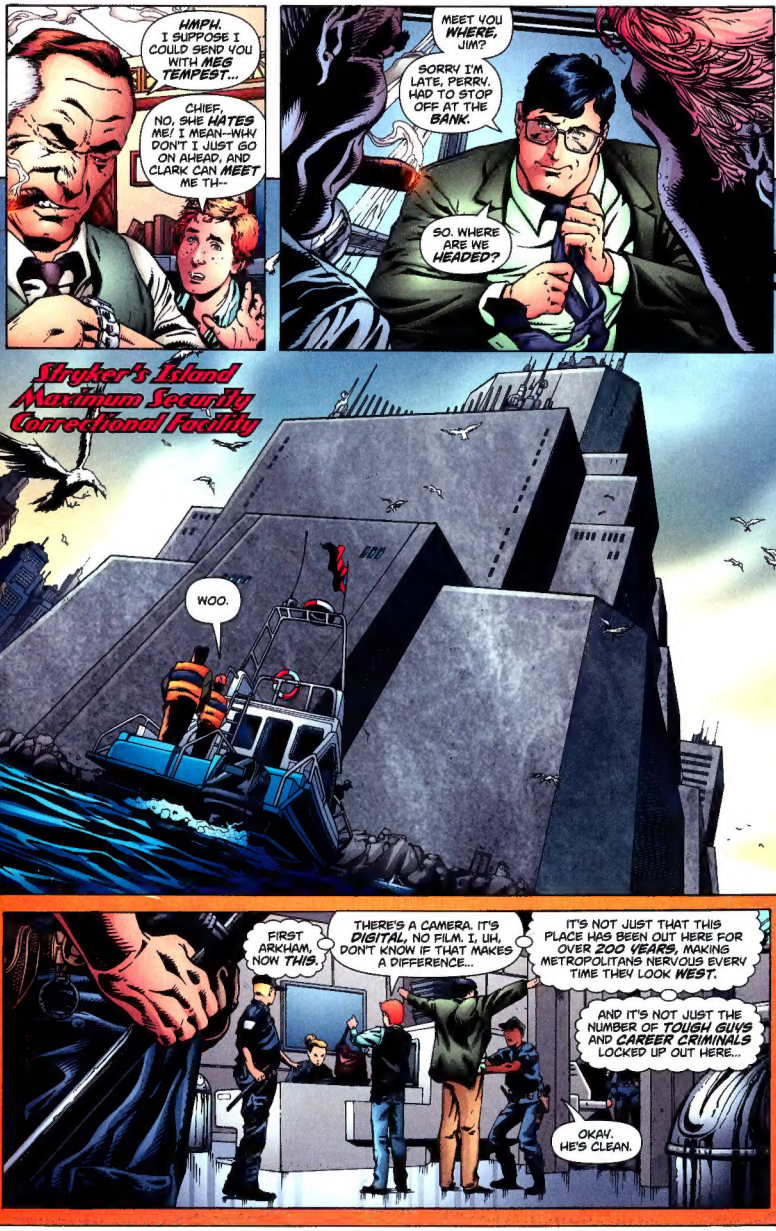
...SINCE WHEN ARE YOU AN ARTIST? "ELASTIC LAD"? "THE HUMAN PORCUPINE"? WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS STUFF?
OH, THAT? JUST, UH...JUST, Y'KNOW...
...THINKING UP SOME IDEAS TO PITCH A COMIC STRIP TO EDITORIAL!
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK, JIMMY?

N-NO...
I THINK YOU SHOULD STICK WITH YOUR DAY JOB.
...DRAMATIC RESCUE VIDEO, SHOT BY ON-THE-SCENE...
HA! GOOD ONE, LOIS!
COULDN'T TELL HER WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON...THAT I DON'T KNOW WHY, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT FOR WHATEVER REASON...


...I SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN SUPER-POWERS!
WEIRD ONES, TOO--AND THEY CHANGE!
LIKE WHEN I WENT ALL STRETCHY AND ELASTIC, WHEN KILLER CROC ATTACKED ME AT ARKHAM ASYLUM. OR WHEN I GREW QUILLS IN SUICIDE SLUM.
OR WHEN I COULD SUDDENLY RUN LIKE THE WIND--SAVED THOSE GUYS FROM FALLING RUBBLE NOT THREE BLOCKS FROM HERE!*
*ALL THIS FROM RECENT ISSUES OF COUNTDOWN. SEE? I TOLD YOU NOT TO MISS IT! --MATT & NACHIE

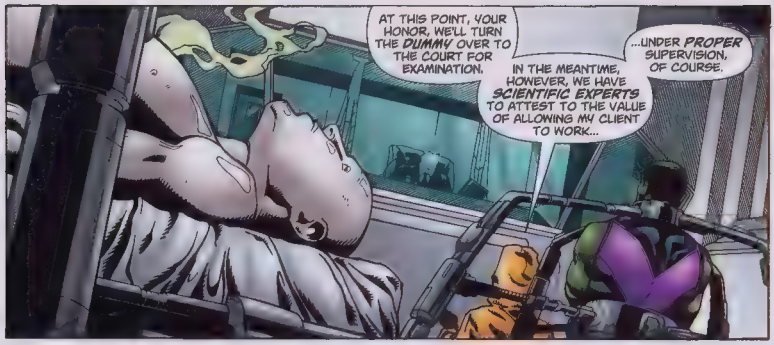

AND NOW, I CAN'T HELP BUT KEEP ASKING MYSELF...IS THIS PERMANENT? IS THIS WHAT I AM NOW?
AND IF IT IS... CAN I USE IT? SHOULD I?
CAN I DO WHAT HE DOES, WITH HIS POWERS? SHOULD I EVEN TRY? TO BE A FORCE FOR GOOD, LIKE...
OLSEN!
AHH!
"BIG BRAIN BOY"
GET A GRIP, OLSEN.
I'M GIVING YOU A SHOT AT ANOTHER REPORTING ASSIGNMENT TODAY, SENDING YOU TO ASSIST KENT, BE ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES.
BRING YOUR CAMERA, THOUGH, IN CASE THE COPY YOU FILE IS USELESS.
THAT'S...THAT'S GREAT, CHIEF! AND YOU WON'T REGRET IT! YOU'LL HAVE CRISP, PROFESSIONAL NEWSWRITING BY THE END OF THE DAY, AND--
WHERE IS KENT, ANYWAY? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ALL--
BRAM
TANG
PING
BRAM
SPANG
ZING
GRYEONGG
BTING
BRAM
PANG
BLAM

Metrobank-
Hamstead branch
BRRKAK-KKA-KKA-KKA-KKA-KKA-KKA-KKA
YOU CAN'T BE HERE! YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE IN SUMATRA!
IT WAS ON THE NEWS!
SORRY, FRIEND...
...BUT THAT WAS FIVE MINUTES AGO.
KWOOOOW
AH!
AHH!
ALL RIGHT, THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE. THE POLICE ARE PULLING UP OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW...
...SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
AH--
UH--


HMPH. I SUPPOSE I COULD SEND YOU WITH MEG TEMPEST...
CHIEF, NO, SHE HATES ME! I MEAN--WHY DON'T I JUST GO ON AHEAD, AND CLARK CAN MEET ME TH--
MEET YOU WHERE, JIM?
SORRY I'M LATE, PERRY. HAD TO STOP OFF AT THE BANK.
SO. WHERE ARE WE HEADED?
Stryker's Island Maximum Security Correctional Facility
WOO.
FIRST ARKHAM, NOW THIS.
THERE'S A CAMERA. IT'S DIGITAL, NO FILM. I, UH, DON'T KNOW IF THAT MAKES A DIFFERENCE...
IT'S NOT JUST THAT THIS PLACE HAS BEEN OUT HERE FOR OVER 200 YEARS, MAKING METROPOLITANS NERVOUS EVERY TIME THEY LOOK WEST.
AND IT'S NOT JUST THE NUMBER OF TOUGH GUYS AND CAREER CRIMINALS LOCKED UP OUT HERE...
OKAY. HE'S CLEAN.

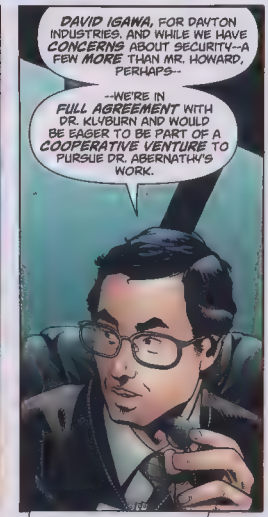
TRANSFERRED HIM UP FROM THE SLAB FOR THIS HEARING.
JUDGE WOULDN'T AGREE TO HOLD IT OFF PRISON GROUNDS.
KENT.
JEFFRIES.
...IT'S THE GUY WE'RE COMING TO SEE, THE SPECIFIC CON THE CHIEF SENT US OUT TO COVER...
LOOK! LOOK, THERE HE IS...!
...HEARING MOTIONS FILED ON BEHALF OF DR. K. RUSSELL ABERNATHY, A.K.A. "THE KRYPTONITE MAN"...
THE KRYPTONITE MAN.
OKAY, SO HE'S NO BRAINIAC OR DOOMSDAY, AT LEAST NOT YET.
BUT HE DID TAKE ON SUPERGIRL, AND HE WRECKED A WHOLE MESS OF THE AVENUE OF TOMORROW BEFORE SHE WAS ABLE TO STOP HIM.
WHAT MUST IT BE LIKE, TO BE ALL JUICED UP WITH KRYPTONITE LIKE THAT? A WALKING DANGER TO SUPERMAN, JUST BY EXISTING...?
MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT. I'M DALTON SANDERS, ATTORNEY FOR DR. ABERNATHY.
AND OUR MOTION IS ROOTED IN THE FACT--UNDISPUTED BY THE STATE--THAT MY CLIENT WAS TRANSFORMED INTO WHAT YOU SEE TODAY ACCIDENTALLY--
--AND NEVER INTENDED THE DESTRUCTIVE RAMPAGE THAT FOLLOWED.
MY CLIENT REGRETS THE INJURIES AND LOSS OF LIFE HE CAUSED IN THAT FLUSH OF MADNESS, AND UNDERSTANDS THAT INCARCERATION IS NECESSARY.
BUT IT MAY NOT BE AS NECESSARY TO DENY SOCIETY AS A WHOLE THE BENEFIT OF DR. ABERNATHY'S BRILLIANT MIND.

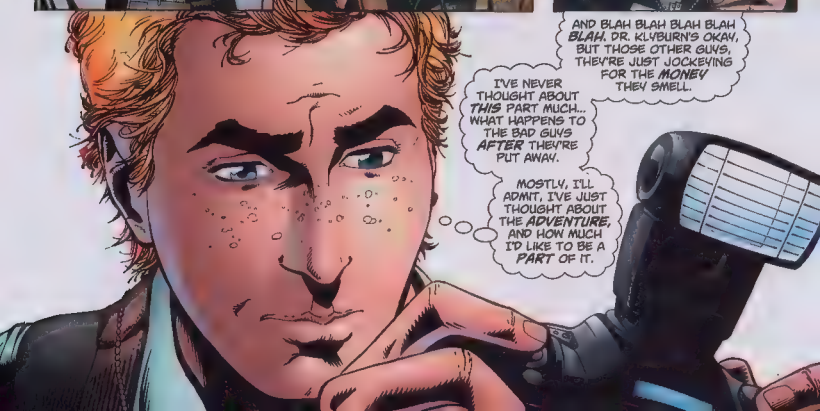
AT THIS POINT, WE'D LIKE TO GIVE THE COURT A SMALL DEMONSTRATION, AS DETAILED IN THE MOTIONS FILED WITH THE COURT. IF WE MAY...?
PROCEED.
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR. I APPRECIATE THE COURT'S INDULGENCE, AND I PROMISE IT WON'T TAKE UP TOO MUCH OF YOUR TIME.
WHAT THESE TECHNICIANS ARE ASSEMBLING IS PART OF WHAT I WAS ENGAGED IN BEFORE THE, AH, INCIDENT. I'D BEEN WORKING WITH KRYPTONITE--
--WAYS IT COULD BE USED AS AN ENERGY SOURCE, TO BENEFIT THE WORLD.
WHAT WE'RE SHOWING YOU NOW IS JUST ONE OF THE POTENTIAL APPLICATIONS.
A KRYPTONITE-POWERED MEDICAL LASER, COMPLETELY SELF-CONTAINED, IMMUNE TO POWER FAILURE.
BEGIN, PLEASE.
YOU'LL BE ABLE, OF COURSE, TO EXAMINE THE MEDICAL DUMMY, ESTABLISH THAT THE LASER AFFECTED ONLY THOSE AREAS WE SET OUT TO AFFECT--
--AND ONLY TO THE DEGREE ORIGINALLY INTENDED.
AT THIS STAGE, AS YOU SEE, IT REQUIRES HANDLING WITH LEAD-LINED GLOVES AND PROTECTIVE CLOTHING. BUT I'M CLOSE TO OVERCOMING THAT.
IF ALLOWED TO CONTINUE MY WORK, I CAN GREATLY BENEFIT CANCER PATIENTS WORLDWIDE, AND OTHERS WHO'D BE HELPED BY SUCH A SURGICAL TOOL.
IT'S EVEN POSSIBLE TO ENVISION ENTIRE HOSPITALS POWERED BY KRYPTONITE, FREE FROM ALL DEPENDENCE ON A CITY'S COSTLY POWER-GRID.


AT THIS POINT, YOUR HONOR, WE'LL TURN THE DUMMY OVER TO THE COURT FOR EXAMINATION.
IN THE MEANTIME, HOWEVER, WE HAVE SCIENTIFIC EXPERTS TO ATTEST TO THE VALUE OF ALLOWING MY CLIENT TO WORK...
...UNDER PROPER SUPERVISION, OF COURSE.

JENET KLYBURN, S.T.A.R. LABS. WE'RE QUITE IMPRESSED WITH THE CALIBER OF DR. ABERNATHY'S WORK, AND WOULD AT LEAST BE OPEN--
--TO DISCUSSING THE CONSTRUCTION OF A HIGH-SECURITY FACILITY THAT WOULD SAFELY CONTAIN HIM WHILE ALLOWING HIS WORK TO PROCEED.

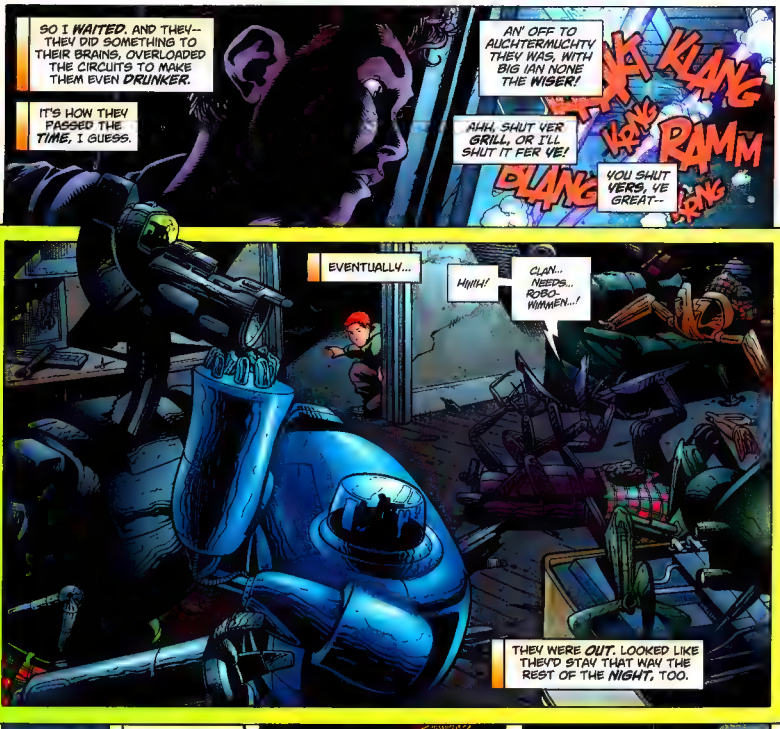
RANCE HOWARD, STAGG INDUSTRIES. AN' WE SAY, WHAT'S TO DISCUSS?
DR. A'S A STONE GENIUS. SIMON'S STAGG'S READY T' UNDERWRITE WHATEVER HE NEEDS. GET THIS MAN BACK IN A LAB, THAT'S WHAT WE SAY!


DAVID ISAWA, FOR DAYTON INDUSTRIES. AND WHILE WE HAVE CONCERNS ABOUT SECURITY--A FEW MORE THAN MR. HOWARD, PERHAPS--
--WE'RE IN FULL AGREEMENT WITH DR. KLYBURN AND WOULD BE EAGER TO BE PART OF A COOPERATIVE VENTURE TO PURSUE DR. ABERNATHY'S WORK.


AND BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH, DR. KLYBURN'S OKAY, BUT THOSE OTHER GUYS, THEY'RE JUST JOCKEYING FOR THE MONEY THEY SMELL.
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THIS PART MUCH... WHAT HAPPENS TO THE BAD GUYS AFTER THEY'RE PUT AWAY.
MOSTLY, I'LL ADMIT, I'VE JUST THOUGHT ABOUT THE ADVENTURE, AND HOW MUCH I'D LIKE TO BE A PART OF IT.

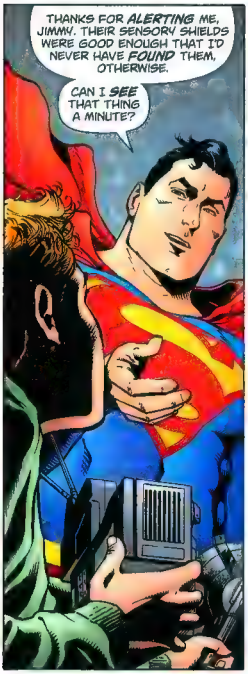
I REMEMBER ONE TIME, YEARS AGO.
I'D BEEN WORKING AT THE PLANET, BUT NOT FOR LONG. I WAS STILL A COPY BOY, HADN'T EVEN PICKED UP A CAMERA YET...
HEY!
WHOA--
LOOK!
ONE WIT' RELISH AN' ONIONS, KID. THAT'S $1.25.
HUH?
Y'DEAF, KID? I SAID--
I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, GUY! $1.25! YOU'LL GET IT!
WHAT IN--?

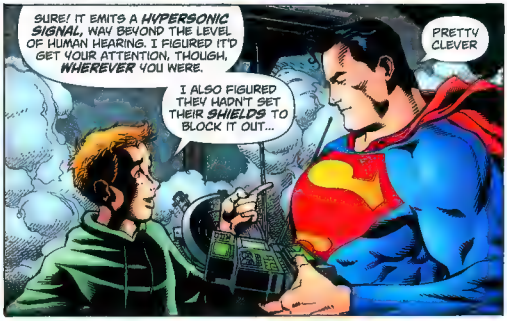
...SO I MADE SURE TO GO ALONG...
HAHOO! THAT'LL TEACH THOSE MEATJOBS SOMETHIN', EH?
AVE! THEV'LL NOT BE SO FAST TO BE DISRESPECTIN' TRAFFIC LIGHTS AN' CASH MACHINES IN TH' FUTURE, THEV WON'T!
THE CLAN STRIKES! FER SILICON! FER JUSTICE!
WE FLEW FOR WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS. AT LEAST, IN THE UNPADDED TRUNK OF AN AIRCAR, IT DID.
BUT IN TIME...
HAHOO!
HOME AN' SAFE!
WE WERE SOMEWHERE NEAR THE COAST, I COULD SMELL IT. I WAS GOING TO SLIP OUT, FIND THE NEAREST COPS. BUT...
A'RIGHT. CRAIGIE AN' WEE JOCK, OUT AN' SWITCH ON THE ALARMS. I WANT NOTHIN' GETTIN' IN OR OUT WITHOUT WE KNOW IT.
OH, GREAT.
WEE JOCK! WEE JOCK! WE GOT US A JOB!

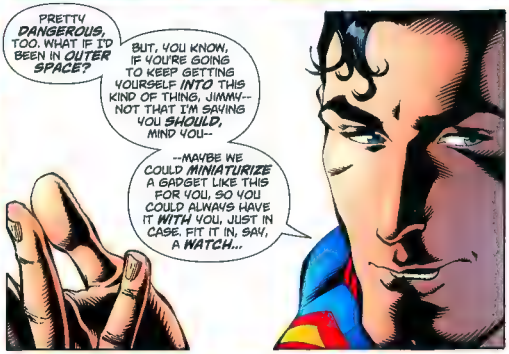

SO I WAITED. AND THEY-- THEY DID SOMETHING TO THEIR BRAINS, OVERLOADED THE CIRCUITS TO MAKE THEM EVEN DRUNKER.
IT'S HOW THEY PASSED THE TIME, I GUESS.
AN' OFF TO AUCHTERMUCHTY THEY WAS, WITH BIG IAN NONE THE WISER!
KLANG
KONG
RAMM
KLANG
KONG
AHH, SHUT YER GRILL, OR I'LL SHUT IT FER YE!
YOU SHUT VERS, YE GREAT--
EVENTUALLY...
HMM!
CLAN... NEEDS... ROBO-WIMMEN...!
THEY WERE OUT. LOOKED LIKE THEY'D STAY THAT WAY THE REST OF THE NIGHT, TOO.
I WAS JUST HOPING TO GET OUT, FIND A WAY THROUGH THEIR ALARM OR MAYBE HOTWIRE THEIR CAR, GET TO THE POLICE BEFORE THEY CAUGHT UP WITH ME.
WAIT. THEY'VE GOT RADIO EQUIPMENT?
OF COURSE THEY'VE GOT RADIO EQUIPMENT, YOU NITWIT! THEY'RE CRAZED ROBOT ENGINEERS!
I HAD AN IDEA...
C'MON, JIMMY! C'MON!
DAD LET YOU HELP HIM TINKER WITH HIS HAM RADIO SETUP ALL THE TIME! YOU CAN REMEMBER...

IT TOOK ALL NIGHT, BUT JUST BEFORE DAWN, I FINISHED IT.
ONLY TROUBLE WAS...
...I DIDN'T REALIZE HYPERSONICS WOULD WAKE THEM UP.
OI!
EH?
WURRA?
A WEE MEATJOB! AN' MESSIN' W' OUR STUFF!
NUT 'IM, IAN! NUT 'IS HEID INTO PASTE!
UH...
I WOULDN'T, GUYS.
IT WORKED! IT REALLY WORKED!
KRRRUUU

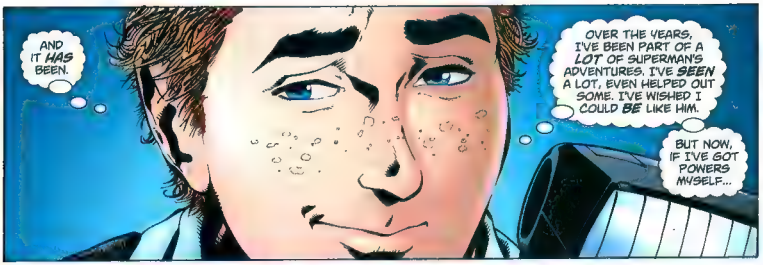
AND SOON...
THEIR REAL BODIES HAVE BEEN KEPT IN CRYO-SUSPENSION AT S.T.A.R. LABS. MAYBE WE CAN RESTORE THEM.
OR AT LEAST, REPROGRAM THEM SO THEY'RE SOBER, AND THEY CAN TELL US HOW TO DO IT.
UH. YEAH...


THANKS FOR ALERTING ME, JIMMY. THEIR SENSORY SHIELDS WERE GOOD ENOUGH THAT I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THEM, OTHERWISE.
CAN I SEE THAT THING A MINUTE?


SURE! IT EMITS A HYPERSONIC SIGNAL, WAY BEYOND THE LEVEL OF HUMAN HEARING. I FIGURED IT'D GET YOUR ATTENTION, THOUGH, WHEREVER YOU WERE.
I ALSO FIGURED THEY HADN'T SET THEIR SHIELDS TO BLOCK IT OUT...
PRETTY CLEVER


PRETTY DANGEROUS, TOO. WHAT IF I'D BEEN IN OUTER SPACE?
BUT, YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP GETTING YOURSELF INTO THIS KIND OF THING, JIMMY-- NOT THAT I'M SAYING YOU SHOULD, MIND YOU--
--MAYBE WE COULD MINIATURIZE A GADGET LIKE THIS FOR YOU, SO YOU COULD ALWAYS HAVE IT WITH YOU, JUST IN CASE. FIT IT IN, SAY, A WATCH...

REALLY?!
THAT'D BE-- THAT'D BE SO COOL, SUPERMAN! THAT'D BE JUST SO COOL...


AND IT HAS BEEN.
OVER THE YEARS, I'VE BEEN PART OF A LOT OF SUPERMAN'S ADVENTURES. I'VE SEEN A LOT, EVEN HELPED OUT SOME. I'VE WISHED I COULD BE LIKE HIM.
BUT NOW, IF I'VE GOT POWERS MYSELF...

RUU!

RUU!
URRH?

RUU-RUU?

URH!
URRAH!!
RAHH!

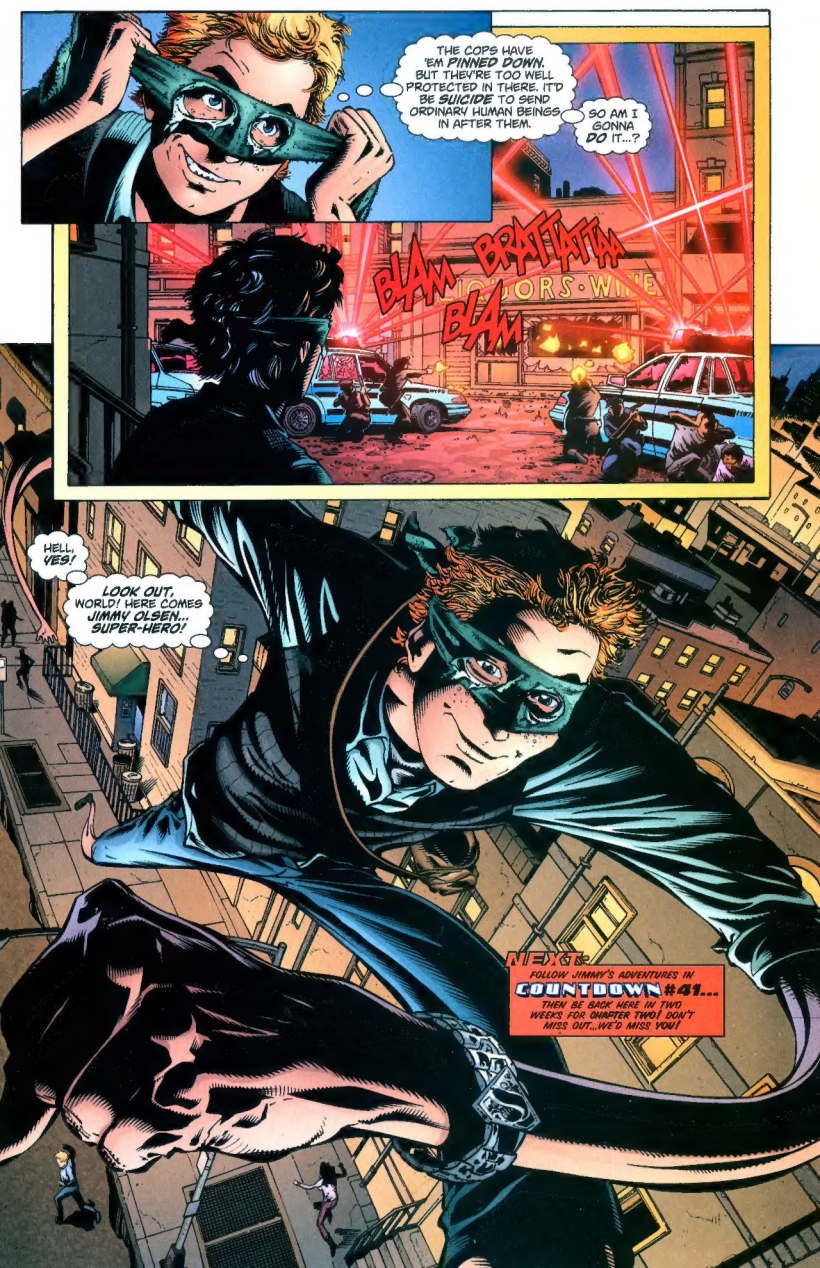
RUH! RAH!
RRAAAHHH!
GLBLPPLPBLPPLPPLPBLPPLPBLPPLPB

I PLAYED YOUR GAME, LIKE THEY TOLD ME TO! I TRUCKLED, I WAS POLITE!
AND I GET THIS?! FROM A HIDEBOUND, STUPID, COWARDLY FUNCTIONARY?! NO, SIR! NOT GOOD ENOUGH!
OH DEAR LORD
RESTRAINTS ARE MELTING
ANTI-RADIATION FOAM
NOT ENOUGH
HE'LL KILL US ALL KILL US ALL
I'M A SCIENTIST! A SEEKER! I CAN UNLOCK THE UNIVERSE!
WHAT ARE A FEW NOBODIES COMPARED TO THAT? A BUILDING OR TWO? I WON'T BE TREATED THIS WAY!
AAAAH!
QUICK--
MORE--
WHAT?
MY POWERS! I'M TURNING INTO-- INTO SOME SORT OF CREATURE! PEOPLE WILL SEE--THEY'LL KNOW--
OH, THANK GOD! LOOK!
KRAMM

NNH!

THAT SHOULD DO IT. HE ONLY RADIATES WHEN HE CONSCIOUSLY WILLS IT, SO IT SHOULD BE SAFE TO SECURE HIM NOW.
I ALERTED THE MEDICS ON THE WAY. THEY'LL TREAT THE INJURED GUARDS...
AND THERE I GO, BACK TO NORMAL. IT TURNS ON AND OFF SO FAST. BUT SUPERMAN...
EVERYONE'S PANICKING, CHAOS EVERYWHERE, AND THEN POW! ONE PUNCH, AND EVERYONE'S SAFE AGAIN. POW, JUST LIKE THAT...
YOU'RE PRETTY QUIET, JIMMY. SOMETHING WRONG? YOU GOT THE PICTURES OKAY, RIGHT?
I GOT 'EM. EVEN TOOK SOME NOTES, I'LL WRITE 'EM UP AT THE OFFICE.
THEN WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING'S WRONG, IT'S NOT--IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. I'VE JUST GOT SOME STUFF ON MY MIND, LATELY, SOME THINGS I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT.
HEY, MAYBE WE CAN TAKE IN A BALLGAME SATURDAY? JUST HANG OUT, TALK STUFF OVER?
SORRY, JIM. I'D LOVE TO IF I COULD, BUT WE'RE TAKING CHRIS TO SEE LOIS'S MOM THIS WEEKEND.
I'LL BE BACK SUNDAY NIGHT, THOUGH? WANT TO GRAB A BITE MONDAY, AFTER WORK?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

Bakerline
EVERYTHING CHANGES, DOESN'T IT?
EVERYTHING CHANGES, AND PEOPLE MOVE ON.
CLARK AND LOIS ARE TAKING CARE OF A KID NOW. MY GIRLFRIEND GOT A JOB ON THE GOTHAM GAZETTE AND LEFT TOWN...
WELL, KELLY GOT A JOB AND LEFT TOWN, I JUST HOPED SHE WAS GONNA BE MY GIRLFRIEND.
EVERYTHING CHANGES. MAYBE I SHOULD CHANGE TOO. TAKE THE LEAP.
BUT CAN I? AM I GOOD ENOUGH? CAN I EVEN--
WEO
WEO
WEO
WEO
POW! JUST LIKE THAT...


THE COPS HAVE 'EM PINNED DOWN. BUT THEY'RE TOO WELL PROTECTED IN THERE. IT'D BE SUICIDE TO SEND ORDINARY HUMAN BEINGS IN AFTER THEM.
SO AM I GONNA DO IT...?
BLAM BRATTATTA BLAM
HELL, YES!
LOOK OUT, WORLD! HERE COMES JIMMY OLSEN.. SUPER-HERO!
NEXT: FOLLOW JIMMY'S ADVENTURES IN COUNTDOWN #41... THEN BE BACK HERE IN TWO WEEKS FOR CHAPTER TWO! DON'T MISS OUT...WE'D MISS YOU!

Hey, Guys, my name's **Nick Napolitano**. I'm Director of Digital workflow here at DC Comics. What's a "Director of Digital Workflow"? Well, to be honest—sometimes I wonder that myself. What I do know is, myself and the group of extraordinary people I work with in the Production Department (Shout-out time—**Alison Gill, Hank Mantra, Joe Campagna, Chris Burns, Cherie King, David Ng, Jeremy Haiting, Fernard Solomon, Corey Breen, Steve Wands, Tom Valente, Julio Herrera, Al Ajola, Aaron Tappen, Lauren Kestner, Todd Jaeger, Fred Haynes, Cheryl Owens, Cathy Brown, Arlene Lo and Dezi Sienty**) kind of fly in the background (out of the spotlight) keeping the pages moving through, rushing (madly) to get the books out to the printer week after week.

So why am I writing a DC Nation page? Funny story. One of the weekly mad dashes the team and I deal with is getting these DC Nation pages put together. We are constantly hunting down Dan DiDio and Jann Jones for the elements to design it. One day (in a moment of madness) I gave Dan an ultimatum that if he didn't get me the article, I was going to write it myself. Dan's answer: "YOU GOT IT! BY THE WAY—YOU'RE LATE!"

So here we are.

I've worked at DC for 17 years (wow) and I have to say it is a fun, creative, challenging place to be a part of. But even in this extraordinary work environment (believe it or not) there are things that have the ability to spoil my day, and I'd like to take this opportunity to share my top 20 with you.

Here they are:

1 - DAN DIDIO

2 - WEEKLY COMICS (Man, are these tough to manage.)

3 - DAN DIDIO

4 - LATE DC NATION PAGES (Not this time)

5 - DAN DIDIO

6 - CROSSOVER EVENTS (Good thing we have a number of good people keeping us aware of where the storylines link with each other. Thanks, **Paul Moore**.)

7 - DAN DIDIO

8 - HOTLIST MEETING (This is where we get the good and (mostly) bad news about the status of the comics.)

9 - DAN DIDIO

10 - CANADIAN HOLIDAYS (Quebecor! Help!. We need to make comics.)

11 - DAN DIDIO

12 - PRESS PROBLEMS (Book goes out the door just in time, but the press goes blooie. It happens.)

13 - COLORISTS WITH PETS (Yes—someone's pet actually ate their homework!)

14 - DAN DIDIO

15 - CONVENTION SEASON (Where is everybody!?! SAN DIEGO!!)

16 - DAN DIDIO

17 - SERVER'S DOWN (ohgh!)

18 - DAN DIDIO

19 - RUN OUT OF COFFEE (Please. No.)

20 - DAN DIDIO

And there you have it. All joking aside, Dan and the whole Editorial team work really hard and are truly dedicated to putting together the best comics they can for you all. And the dedicated people in Production, the Colorists and the Printer are in the trenches trying to get them out to you on a weekly basis.

I'll sign off now. Believe me, this is the first and last time we'll have a chance to share like this. No more DC Nation pages for me. Like the grim fellow in the artwork showcased above. I love operating in the background—I prefer the shadows.

'Bye.

Nick Napolitano
Director-Digital Workflow

DC NATION

For a complete list of this week's titles, sneak peeks, breaking news and more, visit us at dccomics.com

THE HOT LIST THIS WEEK

AMAZONS ATTACK #4

COUNTDOWN #41

ALL FLASH #1

Next in...

ACTION COMICS #853

The fun continues two weeks from now in COUNTDOWN #39. And then it loops back here, the same day!

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